

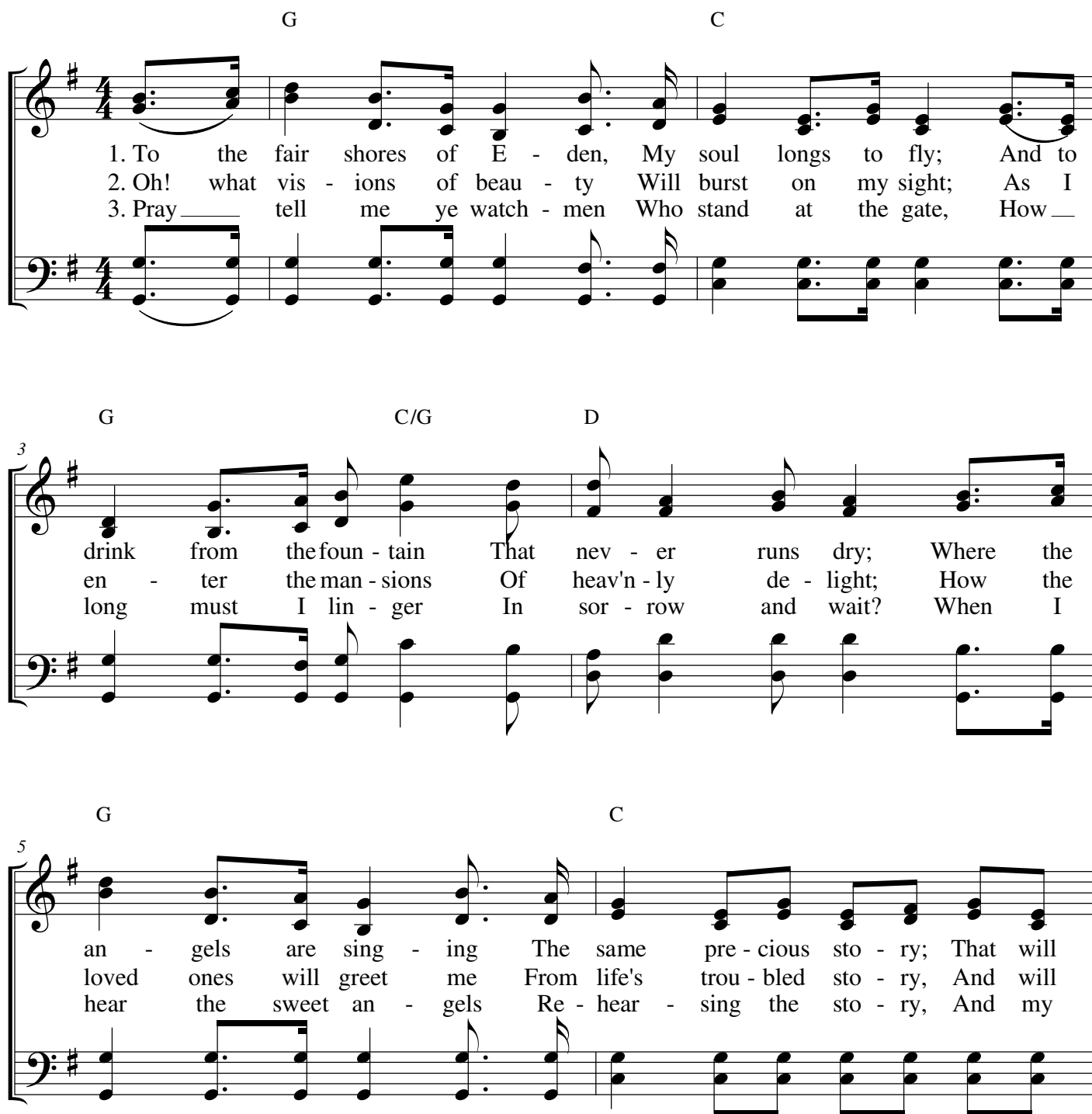
The Bright Hills of Glory

Words by
Mrs. Mary Ann Kidder

The Athenaeum Collection of Hymns and
Tunes for Church and Sunday School

Music by
Stephen C. Foster

G C



1. To the fair shores of E - den, My soul longs to fly; And to
2. Oh! what vis - ions of beau - ty Will burst on my sight; As I
3. Pray — tell me ye watch - men Who stand at the gate, How —

3

G C/G D

drink from the foun - tain That nev - er runs dry; Where the
en - ter the man - sions Of heav'n - ly de - light; How the
long must I lin - ger In sor - row and wait? When I

5

G C

an - gels are sing - ing The same pre - cious sto - ry; That will
loved ones will greet me From life's trou - bled sto - ry, And will
hear the sweet an - gels Re - hear - sing the sto - ry, And my

The Bright Hills of Glory

7

G D7 G(omit 5)

ev - er re - sound through the bright hills of glo - ry! O
wel - come me home To the bright hills of glo - ry!
spir - it is long - ing For the bright hills of glo - ry!

9

G D7 G(omit 5) C

CHORUS

1.

take me my Sa - viour, To join the hap - py song, In the bright hills of glo - ry Where the

12

G D G D7 G(omit 5)

2.

an - gels be-long. O bright hills of glo - ry Where an - gels be-long.